GHOST RIDER

JOHNNY BLAZE AND DANNY KETCH ARE CURSED. BOTH BROTHERS ARE DOOMED TO LIVE LIFE AS GHOST RIDERS, BRUTAL SPIRITS THAT EXIST ONLY TO METE OUT VENGEANCE AGAINST EVILDOERS. AFTER YEARS SPENT BEING A PAWN OF HELL, BLAZE HAS RECENTLY LEARNED THAT THE GHOST RIDER IS ACTUALLY A WEAPON OF HEAVEN, BONDED TO HIM BY THE RENEGADE ANGEL ZADKIEL. AT LONG LAST, BLAZE AND KETCH KNOW EXACTLY WHO'S RESPONSIBLE FOR RUINING THEIR LIVES. AND AFTER FIGHTING THEIR WAY TO THE GATES OF HEAVEN THEY ARE CLOSE TO FINALLY GETTING THEIR REVENGE.

BUT THE FORCES OF HELL, LED BY THE JUNIOR ANTI CHRIST KID BLACKHEART, ARE USING THIS MOMENT TO LAUNCH AN ATTACK ON HEAVEN THEMSELVES.

THE GHOST RIDERS ARE CAUGHT BETWEEN HEAVEN AND HELL. BOTH SIDES ARE ABOUT TO LEARN WHAT IT MEANS TO MESS WITH THE SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE.

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TONIGHT ONLY!
JOHNNY BLAZE
RIDES
THROUGH HELL
ALL I EVER WANTED WAS A NICE QUIET FAMILY LIFE. JUST WANTED TO PLAY WITH MY KIDS, MAKE LOVE TO MY WIFE AND EVERY NOW AND THEN JUMP SOMETHING ON MY MOTORCYCLE. THAT'S ALL.
BUT THEN THE GHOST RIDER CAME ALONG.
MY WIFE AND KIDS ARE DEAD NOW. I GOT NOTHING TO CALL MY OWN EXCEPT THE CLOTHES ON MY BACK AND A BEAT-UP OLD BIKE. GOT NO FRIENDS TO SPEAK OF, NO ONE I REALLY TRUST. GOT A BROTHER WHO'S EVEN MORE MESSED UP THAN I AM.
I SPEND ALL MY TIME FIGHTING FOR MY LIFE AGAINST MANIACS AND ODDBALL MURDERERS. AND TO TOP IT ALL OFF, EVERY DAY I GET TO HAVE MY FLESH BURNED OFF MY BONES AND MY SOUL RUN THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER.
WASN'T TOO LONG AGO, I FOUND OUT WHO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR DOING THIS TO ME. TURNS OUT IT'S AN ANGEL. NAME OF ZADKIEL.
HE'S THE ONE WHO CHOSE ME, WHO SADDLED ME WITH THIS CURSE. EVER SINCE THEN, I'VE BEEN FIGHTING TO GET MY HANDS ON THE BASTARD.
I'VE FOUGHT MY WAY THROUGH MACHINE GUN NURSES AND REDNECK GHOSTS, GIANT TATTOOED RELIGIOUS FREAKS AND HORDES OF BLACK-WINGED ANGELS, ALBINO VAMPIRES AND DUDES WITH EYEBALLS FOR HEADS.
ALL TO GET MY HANDS ON ZADKIEL.
ALL FOR THIS.
WHACK

HEAVEN'S ON FIRE

CONCLUSION

IF YOU CAN'T LOWER HEAVEN, RAISE HELL

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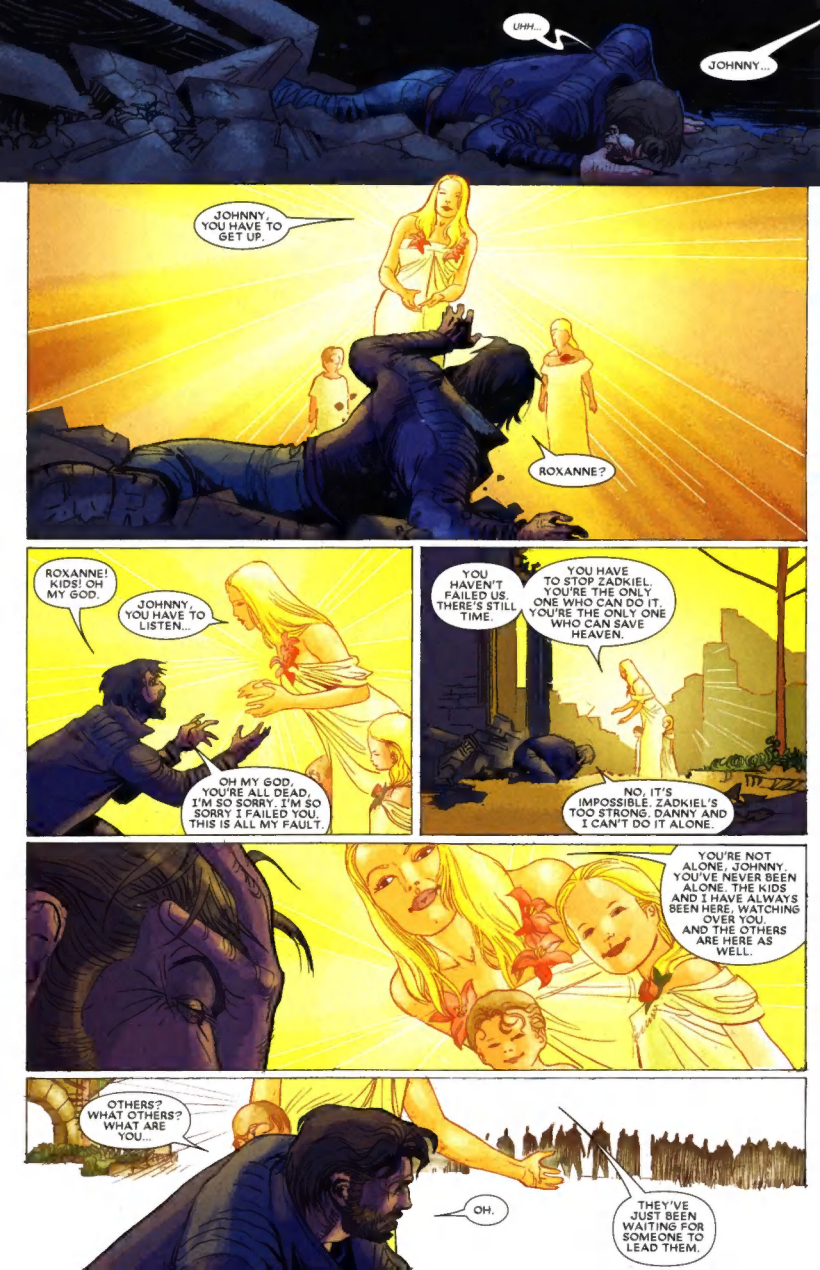
WHAT DID YOU FOOLISH LITTLE PISSANTS EXPECT?
WHEN YOU LOOK UPON ME, YOU ARE LOOKING ON THE FACE OF GOD.
THEN JUST GET IT OVER WITH ALREADY. KILL US AND BE DONE WITH IT, YOU SONUVA BITCH.
WHEN I WANT YOU TO DIE, DANIEL KETCH, YOU WILL DIE!
YOU CAN'T KILL US, CAN YOU?
YOU CAN'T CONTROL THE POWER OF THE GHOST RIDER. IT'S BEYOND EVEN--
SILENCE, YOU WORM! I AM GOD! I CAN KILL ANYTHING!
FWACK
I CAN KILL YOU ALL!

YOU. YOU'RE THE MAN WHO KILLED MY SISTERS.
I'VE SLAIN A MULTITUDE OF WHORES IN MY LIFE. YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE SPECIFIC.
THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY SEPULCHER. THE NUNS WHO RAISED ME FROM A CHILD. WHO FOUGHT TO PROTECT ME.
YOU MURDERED THEM.
THESE HARLOTS AND IDOLATERS YOU SPEAK OF. YOU WISH TO JOIN THEM IN HELL, WHERE THEY NO DOUBT CODDLE DEMONS AS THE DEVIL'S CONCUBINES? IF SO, I AM HAPPY TO AID YOU ON YOUR JOURNEY.
DO NOT SPEAK TO ME OF HELL OR DAMNATION. YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THESE THINGS.
BUT I WILL TEACH YOU.
FINE THEN. LET US PRAY, WOMAN.
KLANG


UHH...
JOHNNY...
JOHNNY, YOU HAVE TO GET UP.
ROXANNE?
ROXANNE! KIDS! OH MY GOD.
JOHNNY, YOU HAVE TO LISTEN...
OH MY GOD, YOU'RE ALL DEAD, I'M SO SORRY. I'M SO SORRY I FAILED YOU. THIS IS ALL MY FAULT.
YOU HAVEN'T FAILED US. THERE'S STILL TIME.
YOU HAVE TO STOP ZADKIEL. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN DO IT. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN SAVE HEAVEN.
NO, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE. ZADKIEL'S TOO STRONG. DANNY AND I CAN'T DO IT ALONE.
YOU'RE NOT ALONE, JOHNNY. YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ALONE. THE KIDS AND I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HERE, WATCHING OVER YOU. AND THE OTHERS ARE HERE AS WELL.
OTHERS? WHAT OTHERS? WHAT ARE YOU...
OH.
THEY'VE JUST BEEN WAITING FOR SOMEONE TO LEAD THEM.

83 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL, 83 BOTTLES OF BEER. TAKE ONE DOWN, PASS IT AROUND, 82 BOTTLES OF BEER ON THE WALL.
DANNY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
WAITIN' ON OBLIVION.
GET UP.
WHAT, WE GONNA GO GET OUR ASSES KICKED AGAIN?
NO, NOT THIS TIME.
IF YOU SAY SO, JOHNNY.

ZADKIEL!
WAIT. WATCH THIS...
THERE. DID YOU FEEL THAT?
THIRTY-SEVEN PEOPLE JUST DISAPPEARED OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH, NEVER TO BE SEEN AGAIN.
I DID THAT.
YOU'RE DONE PLAYING GOD.
OH, I'M NOT PLAYING, DANIEL. I AM GOD.
NOT ANYMORE.
DIDN'T WE DO THIS DANCE ALREADY? TWO MEASLY LITTLE GHOST RIDERS HAVE NO HOPE OF DEFEATING ME.
YOU'RE RIGHT...

THAT'S WHY WE BROUGHT ALONG MORE THAN TWO.
WHAT IS THIS?
YOU DARE TOUCH YOUR MAKER! UNHAND ME! AWAY, YOU FOUL THINGS!
ONLY GOD CAN MAKE A GHOST RIDER, ZADKIEL. YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT. AND ONLY GOD CAN DESTROY ONE.
YOU MAY HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SHIFT THAT POWER AROUND, TO EVEN LEECH IT FROM ITS HOSTS. BUT YOU WERE NEVER REALLY ABLE TO CONTROL IT. AND YOU CERTAINLY COULDN'T KILL IT.
YOU'RE NOT GOD, ZADKIEL. YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER POWER-MAD WANNA-BE WHO DESPERATELY NEEDS HIS ASS KICKED.
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THE GHOST RIDERS ARE FOR.
NOOOOOOOO

CHARGE!
KILL ANYTHING WITH FEATHERS! TOPPLE THEIR IVORY TOWERS! RAPE THE SOULS OF THE BLESSED!
WE CLAIM THIS REALM IN THE NAME OF THE BEAST!
WHOA, WHAT THE HELL?
WHAT AM I...WHAT AM I LOOKING AT HERE?
GHOST RIDERS.

A LOTTA S%$#& GHOST RIDERS.

UMM... OKAY... MAYBE...
LOOK AT 'IM, BOYS. HE'S ABOUT TO WET HIS BRITCHES.
JUST LET OL' KNUCKLES O'SHAUGNESSY HANDLE THIS LILY-LIVERED PALOOKA. YOUSE MUGS CAN MOP UP THE REST.
AAAA

KLANG
SWOOSH
SHINK
GAAA!
FWUMP
YOU'VE WON, YOU BOUNCY LITTLE SATANIC STRUMPET. YOU'VE PARALYZED A TRUE MAN OF GOD. NOW FINISH IT AND LET ME CLAIM MY REWARD AT MY FATHER'S SIDE.
KILL ME.
NO.
I'M NOT LIKE YOU. I'M NOT A MURDERER. MY SISTERS RAISED ME TO ■ SOMETHING ELSE.
LET ME SHOW YOU.

WHAT ABOUT BLAZE AND THE OTHERS? SHOULD WE--
SHUT UP AND KISS ME.

THE HOLY CITY IS SECURE. THOUGH I'M AFRAID THE ONE CALLED KID BLACKHEART HAS ESCAPED.
I PUT THE DINGUS TO HIS BUTTON AND GIVE HIM A GOOD DOOS TO REMEMBER ME BY, BUT THE SLIPPERY LITTLE PALOOKA UP AND LAMMED OFF, KNOW WHAT I'M SAYIN'?
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
IT WAS GOD.
HEAVEN IS HIS AGAIN.
AND HE WANTS TO THANK YOU, JOHNNY, FOR EVERYTHING YOU'VE DONE.

LATER...
SUBJECT: THE DEACON
TOTAL PARALYSIS
WOW, SO YOU'RE PARALYZED, HUH? THAT MUST SUCK.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT NOTHING THOUGH, I'M GONNA LOOK OUT FOR YOU. I'M GONNA SEE TO IT THAT WE'RE CELLMATES WHEN WE GET TO PRISON. DO YOU LIKE THE TOP BUNK OR THE BOTTOM? PROBABLY BETTER PUT YOU ON THE BOTTOM, YOU BEING PARALYZED AND ALL. WORD OF WARNING, I DO WET THE BED A LOT. MAYBE I SHOULD WEAR DIAPERS, LIKE YOU HAVE TO NOW. HOW ARE THOSE ANYWAY? PRETTY COMFORTABLE?
AND COMING UP NEXT ON THE MAIN STAGE, PEACHES.
ONE MORE SONG, AND THEN WE'LL START...YOU KNOW, CONQUERING THE WORLD FOR SATAN OR WHATEVER.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, KID.
MY GUN NUNS MAY BE DEAD, BUT THIS GATEWAY MUST STILL BE GUARDED.
RIGHT, BOY?
GGGRRRRRR
WELCOME, ZADKIEL.
WELCOME, TO HELL.

I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT.
WE BEAT ZADKIEL. WE GOT OUR REVENGE. BUT I DON'T FEEL ANY DIFFERENT. IT STILL SUCKS TO BE ME.
YEAH, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
WE SAVED HEAVEN, BOYS. WE DID SOME GOOD. THAT'S SOMETHING, AIN'T IT?
WELL... LET'S GO.
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE GOING?

I DON'T KNOW.
BUT I'LL RACE YA.
WRROOOOOM
DAMMIT, JOHNNY! YOUR DAYS OF BEATING ME ARE THROUGH!
WRROOOOOM
LORD... GIVE ME STRENGTH.
WRROOOOOM